ADULT ITS ONLY
KITCHEN SINK COMIX
Lesbians and Gay Men Put It On Paper!
BIGGER THAN EVER
52 PAGES
$2
GAY comix no. 3
SAN FRANCISCO OR BUST!
WOW-- A WHOLE BAR FULL OF WOMEN LIKE-- UH- Y'KNOW.
RIPPED? YOU MEAN-- DRINK?
WE GOT YOU IN! LET'S CELEBRATE AN' GET RIPPED!
WELCOME TO MOURNING FOG MANOR, MS. TIMID. JUST STEP AROUND THE GARGOYLE, ON OCCASION, IT BITES... YAH HAHAHAHAHA!!
"Another" Coming-Out Story
ROBERTA GREGORY
"Dirty Old Lovers"
HOWARD CRUSE
"My Deadly Darling Dyke"
LEE MARRS

MY MOST EMBARRASSING CHILDHOOD EXPERIENCE
1959, MY HOMETOWN IN HOLLAND
OKAY, CLASS, YOU MAY PUT AWAY YOUR READERS...
...TODAY WE GO ON OUR NATURE EXPEDITION...
HIP HIP HOO RAY
...TO LEARN TO DRAW FROM THE NATURAL WORLD.
BOO!
WHO SAID THAT?!!
LET'S WALK TOGETHER BEHIND THE OTHERS!
BY THEO BOGART
I'M SURE I SAW YOUNG BOGART CLIMB THIS HILL. HE ALWAYS HAS TO DRAW FROM SOME UNORTHODOX PERSPECTIVE!
AT LEAST HE PUTS HIS NATURAL TALENTS TO GOOD USE...
A+

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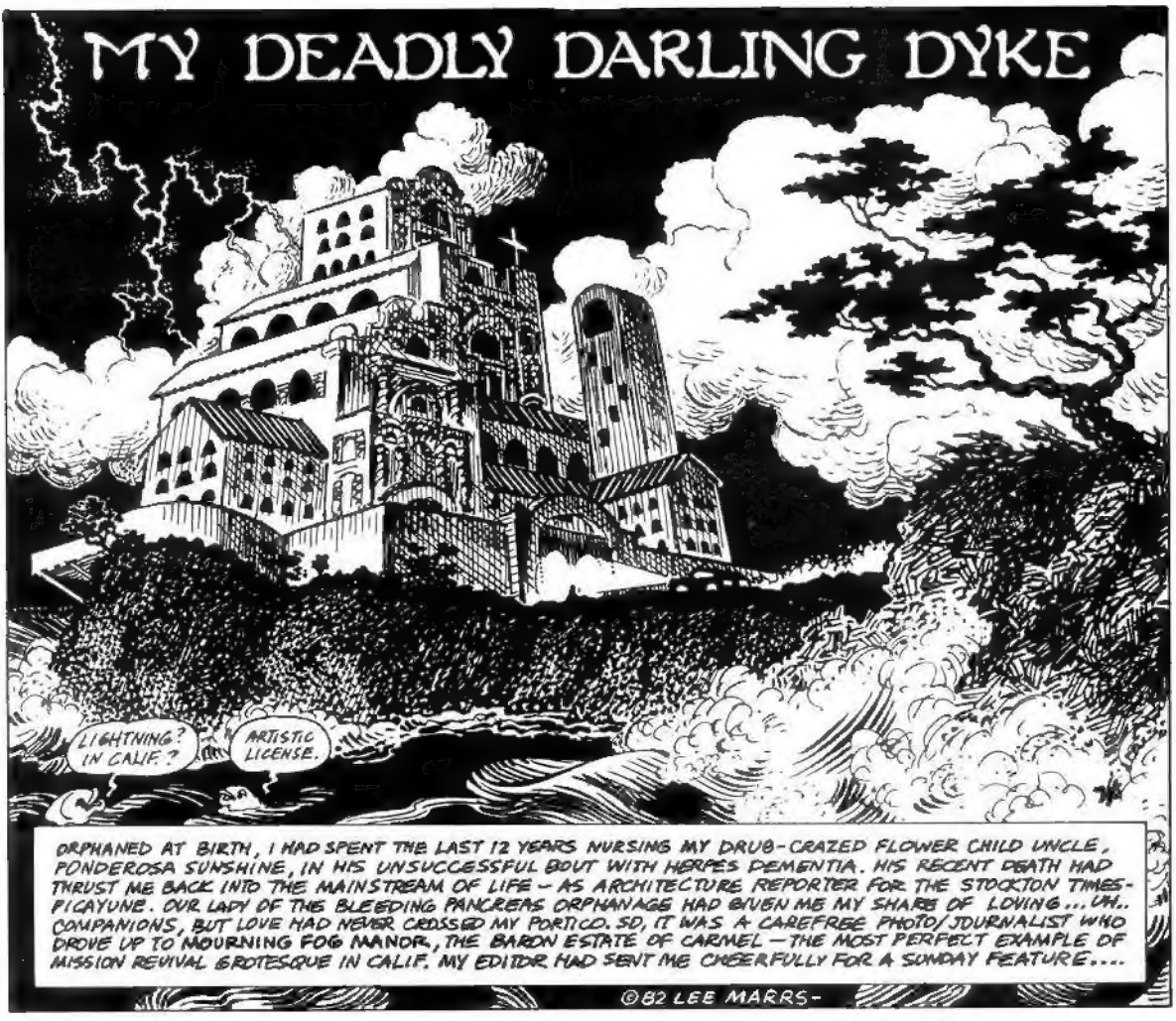
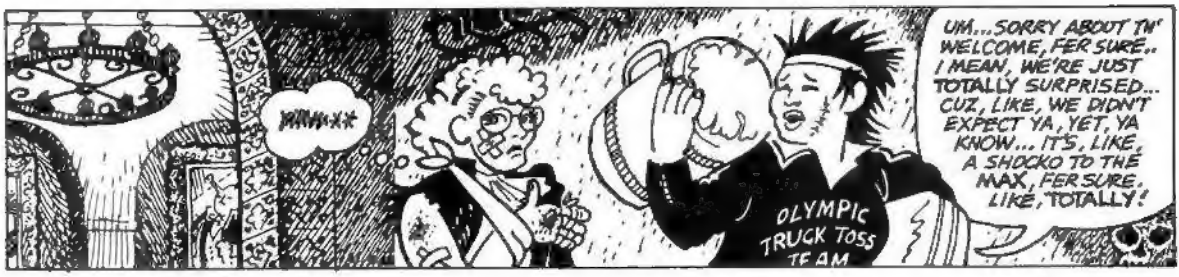
MY DEADLY DARLING DYKE



ORPHANED AT BIRTH, I HAD SPENT THE LAST 12 YEARS NURSING MY DRUG-CRAZED FLOWER CHILD UNCLE, PONDEROSA SUNSHINE, IN HIS UNSUCCESSFUL BOUT WITH HERPES DEMENTIA. HIS RECENT DEATH HAD THRUST ME BACK INTO THE MAINSTREAM OF LIFE — AS ARCHITECTURE REPORTER FOR THE STOCKTON TIMES-PICAYUNE. OUR LADY OF THE BLEEDING PANCREAS ORPHANAGE HAD GIVEN ME MY SHARE OF LOVING... UH.. COMPANIONS, BUT LOVE HAD NEVER CROSSED MY PORTICO. SO, IT WAS A CAREFREE PHOTO/JOURNALIST WHO DROVE UP TO MOURNING FOG MANOR, THE BARON ESTATE OF CARMEL — THE MOST PERFECT EXAMPLE OF MISSION REVIVAL GROTESQUE IN CALIF. MY EDITOR HAD SENT ME CHEERFULLY FOR A SUNDAY FEATURE....

©82 LEE MARRS-


AWWXX
OLYMPIC TRUCK TOSS TEAM
UM... SORRY ABOUT TH' WELCOME, FER SURE.. I MEAN, WE'RE JUST TOTALLY SURPRISED.. CUZ, LIKE, WE DIDN'T EXPECT YA, YET, YA KNOW... IT'S, LIKE, A SHOCKO TO THE MAX, FER SURE, LIKE, TOTALLY!

AWK! INTERIOR DESIGNERS' NIGHTMARE!!
IN HERE, MS.
WELCOME TO MOURNING FOG MANOR, MS. TIMID... YOU JUICY TIDBIT.
...AND THIS IS MY GRANDPA ROBBER, WHO... AH, BUT IT GROWS LATE. WE HAVE DAYS TO SHOW YOU ALL THE VARIOUS STUNNING ASSETS OF MOURNING FOG. THE CLIFFS, THE PIT, THE INDIAN SLAVE CELLS, WATERFALL...
SO THIS IS LARIAT BARON, LAST OF THE BOSTON BARONS, WHO'D PLUNDERED ALL THE STATE FOR GENERATIONS UNTIL DUELS, INBREEDING, AND ANTI-TRUST LEGISLATION ENFEEBLED THEIR PROUD LINE. WHAT LIPS! WHAT EYES! WHAT NOSTRILS! WHAT HIGH HEELS! THROBBA THROBBA THUMP!
AND WHO'S THIS?
MAIM KILL CRUSH DIE I TOLD EMIKO TO BURN THIS TRASH
WHAT FURY! WHAT UTTER PASSION! WHAT ENERGY! WHAT SENSE OF RHYTHM
AHEM, EXCUSE ME, MY DEAR. THAT SPINELESS, SNIVELING SNOT WAS MY LATE... COMPANION, E.T. POLTERGEIST. GOODNIGHT, MS. TIMID. SLEEP WELL.
MY, MY.. WHAT ARTICULATED DELTOIDS SHE HAS... HMM.
UH, TELL ME, EMIKO... HOW EXACTLY DID THE LATE MS. POLTERGEIST DIE?
MYSTERIOUSLY, FER SURE.
OOOOWEEEOOOO
WHAT'S THAT?!
OMIGOD.. THE WIND? UH.. FRENCH HORNS? DIGITAL MUSIC?
BORN TO BOOGIE
2

LATER...
A MOVING LIGHT.. IN THE BELL TOWER?
NO, THE TOWER HAS BEEN SEALED SHUT, TOTALLY, SINCE POLTERGEIST DIED NICE SHIRT YA GOT, FER SURE.
POLTERGEIST. AGAIN.
NOTHING IN MY LOVE LIFE, NOT JOAN, SKIPPY, OR MUFFY, HAD PREPARED ME FOR THE RAGING TIDES OF PASSION THAT SWEPT MY SLENDER FRAME AS I GAZED ON LARIAT'S BICEPS. I PURSUED THE PHOTOS VERY SLOWLY.
GET THE TAPERED TILE.
HOWEVER STRONG THE PULL, I STILL WONDERED AT HER COMPANION'S DEMISE... AND... HER HOBBIES... AND A FEW OTHER DETAILS..
ANOTHER BROKER BITES THE DUST!
BROKER?
...LIKE MON. LUNCH
WHAT! PROPERTY TAXES DUE!
SPLAT!
EMIKO! I'M SO SORRY! YOU...
HEY, NO SWEAT. GOOD SAUCE.
ABIBA'S BLISTER SQUAD
BUT... LEAVE THIS HOUSE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.
THEN, ONE EVENING
YOU TREMBLE, YOU FLUTTER, MY LITTLE CHRONICLER. ARE YOU... AFRAID?
WHO? ME? PSHAW!
I LOVE SPUNK!
SLURP!
MY DEEPEST DESIRES REALIZED... BUT SHE... CAN SHE BE PERHAPS... UM... A BIT MORE SOPHISTICATED THAN I'D EVER DREAMED...?
COME TO MAMA, YOU LIL' YUMMY.
MM
PAT PAT
MM...
SOME EN-CHANT-ED EVE-NING
3

AH, MY DEAR. YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'VE WAITED: SOMEONE YOUNG & SMILING, CLIMBING UP MY HILL... YOU LOVE MOURNING FOG AS I DO, DON'T YOU? NOTHING SHOULD EVER DISTURB ITS GRANDEUR. NOTHING! AHEM, UH... HOW DO YOU LIKE THE VIEW?
DELIGHTFUL! BUT... WHAT'S THIS SWIMMING AROUND OUR TOES? ALL SILVERY & BRIGHT...
OH... JUST A LIL' PIRANHA. TOUCH OF EXCITEMENT.
THERE WERE A FEW HITCHES...
OMIGOD! HEY, ARE YOU CRAZY?!! HANGING ON AROUND HERE? I MEAN, LIKE, GRODY T-TO THE MAX BAD NEWS! YOU ARE ASKING FOR IT, LIKE R-REALLY!!!
REGIONAL HOTPUT
BORN TO INITIATE
WELL, MS. SMARTY, IF LIFE HERE IS SO "TOTALLY" LETHAL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
OH, ABOUT $52,000 A YEAR BEFORE TAXES.
OH.
BUT... BLISS ENVELOPED MY PARCHED SOUL, AND I TURNED A BLIND EYE TO ANY SHADOW CAST BY THE DARKER CORNERS OF LARIAT'S LIFE. WHAT CARED I FOR HER PAST? THE PRESENT WAS FIERY, VIBRANT, WARM.
KISS
THIS LIL' PIGGY WENT INTO INCOME PROPERTY, THIS LIL' PIGGY GOTTA HOME, THIS LIL' PIGGY NEEDS A BUYDOWN, THIS LIL' PIGGY NEEDS NONE, THIS LIL' PIGGY IS IN ESCROW, THIS LIL' PIGGY...
PERFECT NIGHT FOR THE OLE MOONLIGHT-ON-MISSION TYPE SHOT WITH THIS NEW EKTA-CHOME... IF I CAN FIND A BALCONY... HUM? STAIRS! GREAT. HEIGHT...
HEY, THERE'S MY BEDROOM, AND... I'M IN THE BELL TOWER! OOH... WHERE POLTERGEIST DIED!!
IT MAY BE DARK AND GLOOMY, BUT NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SATISFY CURIOSITY, INVESTIGATE THE MIDNIGHT LIGHT... AND..
...AND GET KILLED! I MAY BE YOUNG AND NAIVE, BUT I'M NOT STUPID!
OOWWWEEEEOOOO
ON THE OTHER HAND, PERHAPS PERSEVERANCE IS THE BETTER PART OF VALOR...
WHY, WHY IT'S...

LARIAT!
NOW, E.T., I'LL LET YOU LIVE ON
NO! STOP! IT'S ME, NOT E.T.!
AAK!
I'M SORRY SO SORRY PLEASE FORGIVE ME! E.T. WAS GOING TO USE THE MARVIN VS. MARVIN RULING TO TURN THE MANOR INTO SWINGING-TYPE CONDOS! WE FOUGHT AND... SHE FELL!! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT I SWEAR! DON'T LEAVE! I NEED YOU WANT YOU LOVE YA LOVE YOUR ANKLE..
THEN, DUMPLIN', SOMEDAY ALL OF THIS WILL BE... YOURS! I HAVE ALREADY MADE OUT MY WILL...
WE TWO... EVENINGS BY THE FIRE... IN CHAIN MAIL... IN VINYL TUTUS... SAY, OH... SAY YES!
WHAT IF SHE LOSES HER TEMPER AGAIN? A WILL? HM.. TRAPPED HERE? A WILL? SO DYNAMIC...
NO!
AAAIIIIEEEE
HUH... HUH?
A MONTH LATER
THEY'LL BE HERE SOON, EMILIO. PUT OUT THE SHRIMP PARFAIT CANAPES ON THE EAST DECK NOW.
RIGHTO, MA'AM. NO SWEAT.
AND THEN AFTERWARD YOU SHOULD JOIN ME IN THE NORTH-WEST HOT TUB.
PER SURE!
MOURNING FOG CONDOMINIUMS
END.

DOWN WITH THURSDAYS!
WEEKEND REVOLUTIONARIES
A story about the mechanics of social change in modern America
By Kurt Erichsen
© 1982
The Ohio Gay Resources Exchange can change the legal climate in this town. But we've got to take risks, be willing to make sacrifices!
First, we've got to confront City Council and make them pass a Gay Rights ordinance!
But I've got choral rehearsals this week!
I don't get off work till 6 p.m.
My dad's the Mayor.
My boss might find out.
Yeah, and I might not get the organist job at the Baptist Church!
But I print all of the Moral Majority's pamphlets, and I need their business!
Oh fer christ's sake!
Look - I have a job, too — I'm willing to take risks.
But that's only the start. You've got to be out to everyone. Friends, family, coworkers, strangers on the street — tell them about gay rights - demand they help us, and don't take no for an answer!
Uh, George, don't you think that's a little... extreme?
Yeah, I'd kinda hoped to outlive my chickenhood!
Well, if none of you are brave enough —
I'll change the world myself!
1

Grrr! What a bunch of complacent cowards! The problem is, there's no danger being gay anymore.
We're all too comfortable with the gains we've made. And when we're comfortable, the progress stops!
If there were more danger, we'd fight harder.
There used to be a lot more trouble with queerbashers, police raids...
Yeh, police raids!
Hello, Police? Have I got a hot tip for you!
There's this queer disco in my neighborhood called Tre's Jolies... know the place? Good. Well, this dump is turning into a whorehouse. Last night I saw faggots coming out of there in jockstraps!
PHONE
PHONE
2

Some of 'em had little plastic bags of **stuff**... and I don't think it was **oregano**!

Never mind who I am! Let's just say I'm a citizen who's concerned with the well-being of the **community**.
Goodbye.

Heh... There'll be **fun** at *Très Jolies* tonight!

And that night...
Très Jolies
So where the hell are the Police?

Ah, that must be them now.
Très Jolies
JOG A DOG

Next — give them something to get riled about.

HEY, PAUL!
er.. George! I'm surprised you're talking to me—
Listen, Paul, I'm sorry about storming out of the meeting like that
We've got to work together, Paul
By the way, I think you're really hot in those gym trunks
Yeh?
Listen, Paul, after the bar closes tonight..
Hey, it's the cops!
What? The cops!
HEY!!
This'll give the cops something to see!
Look, here's one of them perverts!
But—
but—
Now for a hasty retreat..
4

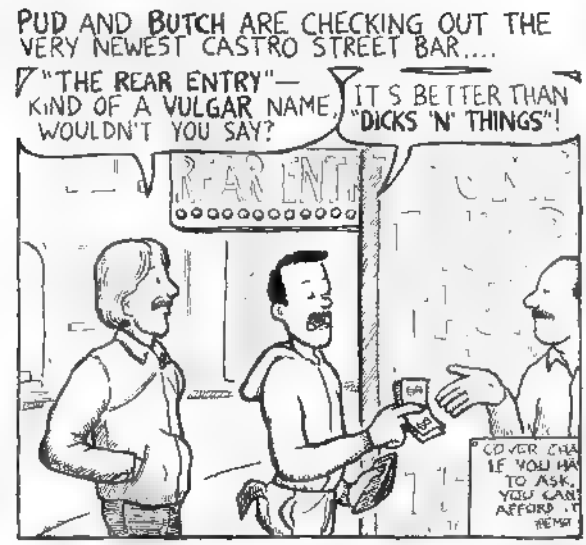
There's an exit by the johns.. I got this all worked out!
EXIT
BAG LADIES
Hah! I've made it!
EXIT
Hello, George
We saw what you did to Paul
EXIT
And we're so grateful, we're going to give you a little present.
Unfortunately, it's extremely illegal.
And I'll put it where you won't lose it
Hold him, Sid .
...while I put a gift in his pouch.
And leave just a little bit sticking out..
5

Now, go say hello to your buddies in blue, George!
SHOVE!
er hello, Paul
This is your idea of decisive action, eh?
You search him.
POLICE
© KURT ERICHSEN

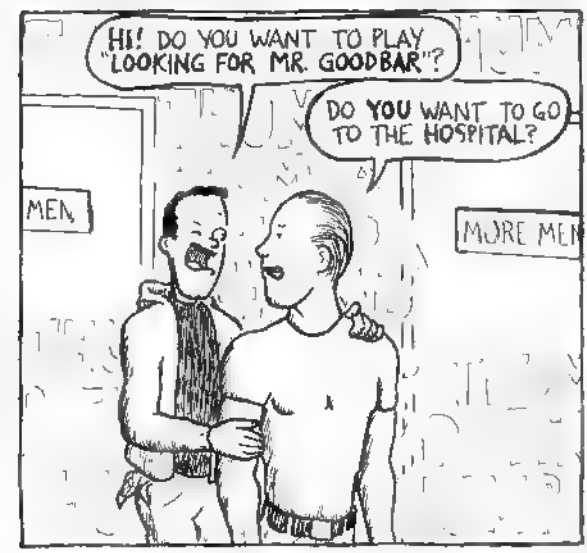
END

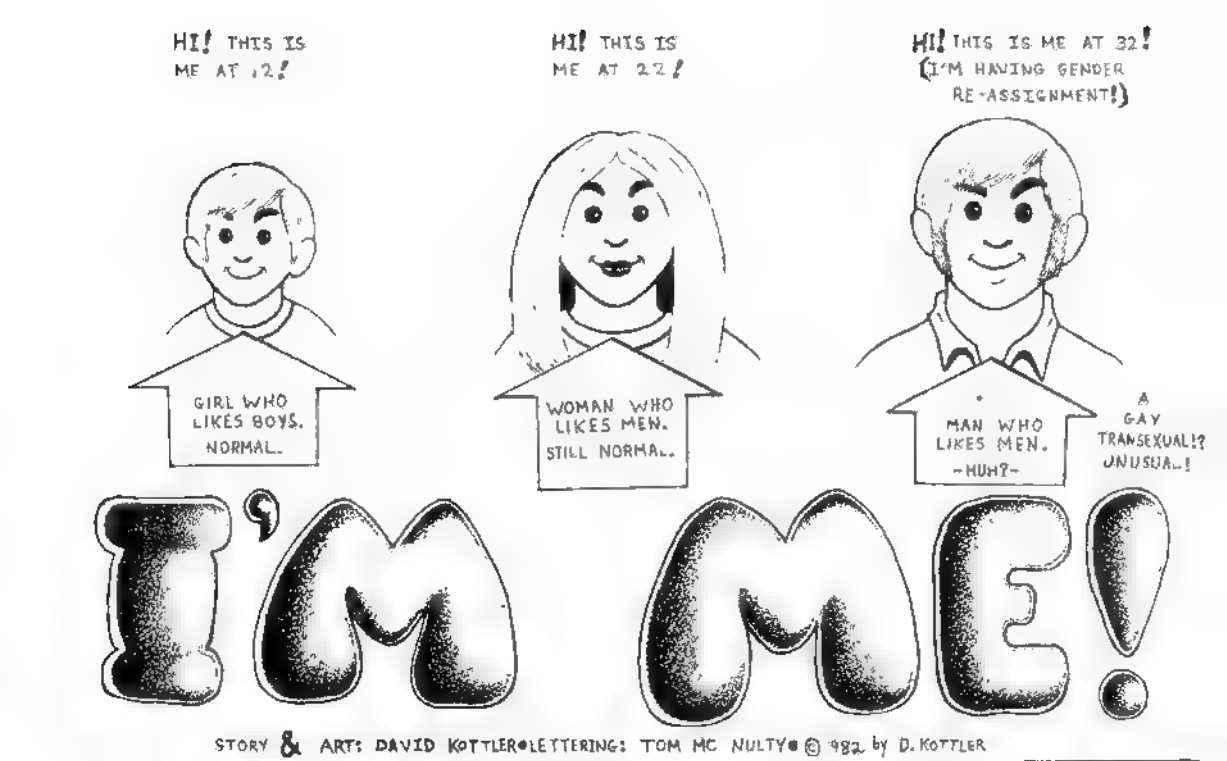
Castroids

©1982 Robert Triptow

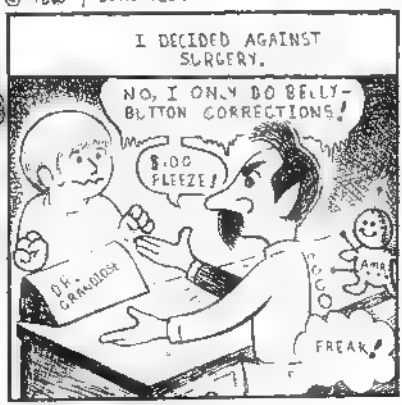

PUD AND BUTCH ARE CHECKING OUT THE VERY NEWEST CASTRO STREET BAR....
"THE REAR ENTRY"— KIND OF A VULGAR NAME, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?
IT'S BETTER THAN "DICKS 'N' THINGS"!
REAR ENT
COVER CHA IF YOU HA TO ASK, YOU CAN AFFORD IT HEMO!

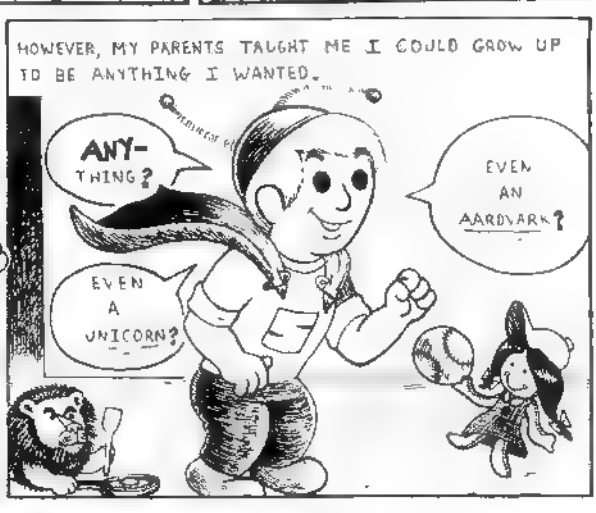
WELL... TRUE....
BESIDES, I'M FEELING HORNY AND BOLD, SO I'M GONNA TRY SOME ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME LINES ON A FEW OF THESE CUTE BOYS!
JUST SIT HERE AND LOOK BEAUTIFUL!



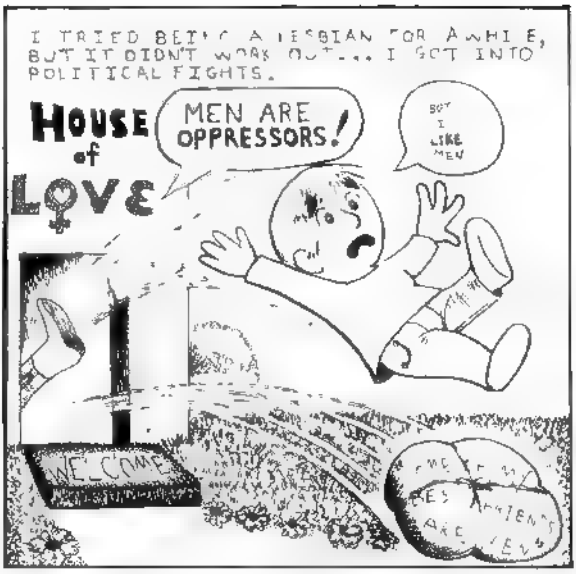

HI! THIS IS ME AT 12!
GIRL WHO LIKES BOYS. NORMAL.
HI! THIS IS ME AT 22!
WOMAN WHO LIKES MEN. STILL NORMAL.
HI! THIS IS ME AT 32! (I'M HAVING GENDER RE-ASSIGNMENT!)
MAN WHO LIKES MEN. -HUH?-
A GAY TRANSEXUAL!? UNUSUAL!
I'M ME!

STORY & ART: DAVID KOTTLER • LETTERING: TOM MC NULTY • © 982 by D. KOTTLER





I'M A UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST WITH A STRONG ATTRACTION TO KRISHNA (BECAUSE OF HIS ANDROGYNOUS NATURE!).
KRISHNA IS THE FATHER AND ALL MEN ARE HIS SONS!
BUT THEY'RE IGNORING YOUR FEMININITY, KRISHNA!
I KNOW, BUT I FORGIVE 'EM!

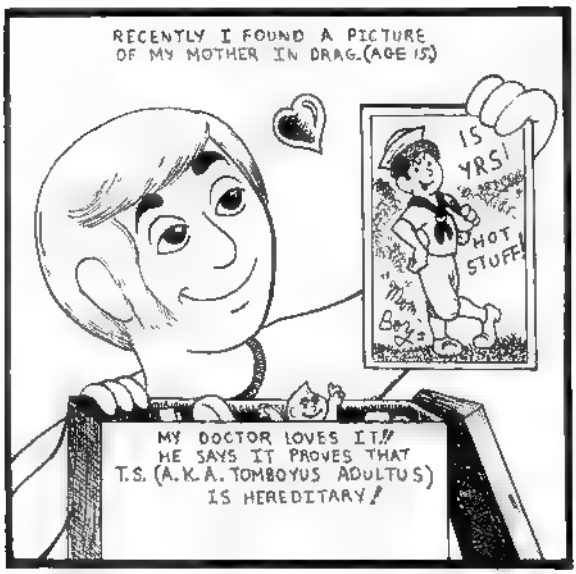

I TRIED BEING A LESBIAN FOR AWHILE, BUT IT DIDN'T WORK OUT... I GOT INTO POLITICAL FIGHTS.
HOUSE of LOVE
MEN ARE OPPRESSORS!
BUT I LIKE MEN
WELCOME

I WENT TO ART SCHOOL, DID FREE LANCE GAGS FOR TOPPS BUBBLE GUM AND WROTE FOR COMICS I WAS STILL "DEBBIE" THEN.
KEEP 'EM COMIN!
LIL JONNY The Toilet

MY HUSBAND TOM AND I DISCOVERED MY TRANSEXUALITY WHEN I WAS 27 (DUE TO SUGGESTIONS OF FRIENDS).
THINK SO, HUH?
CHECK IT OUT!!
AMAZON WEEKLY
PAPER

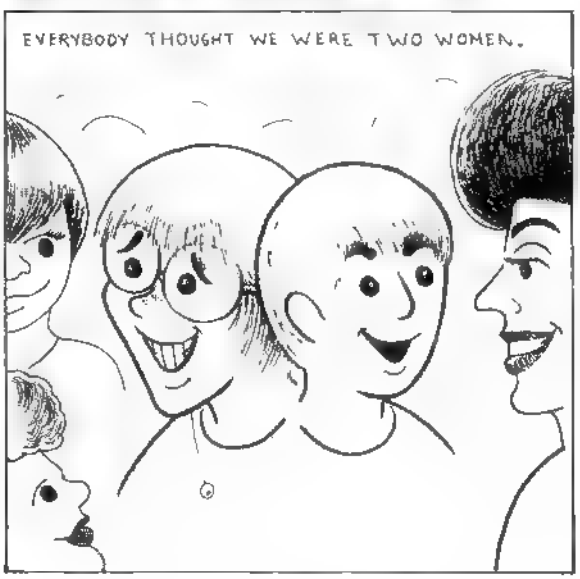
BACK IN B.C. (BEFORE CHANGE), WE WERE A MAN AND HIS WEIRD "WOTIZZIT" WIFE-- NOW WE JUST LOOK LIKE A COUPLE OF BUTCH GUYS (OR GAYS!).
HAW HAW
Y K Y K
DUH
Now
THEN...

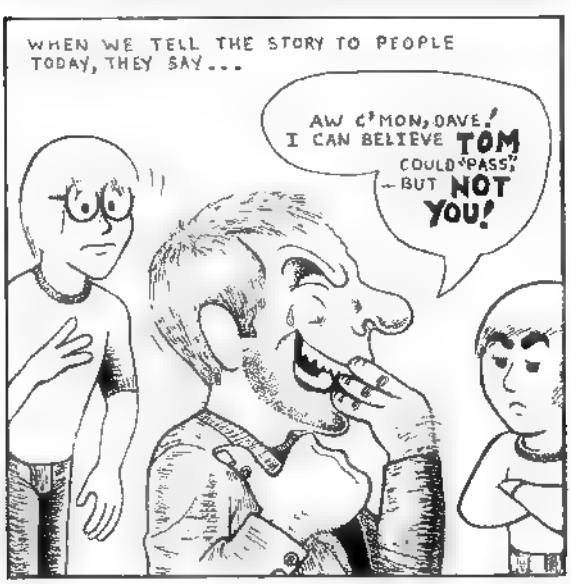
ON THE WAY HOME FROM A GAY LIB MEETING TOM GOT BEATEN BY FAG-BASHERS.
?@$!!
BUT WE PERSEVERE !!


RECENTLY I FOUND A PICTURE OF MY MOTHER IN DRAG. (AGE 15)
IS YRS!
HOT STUFF!
MY DOCTOR LOVES IT!! HE SAYS IT PROVES THAT T.S. (A.K.A. TOMBOYUS ADULTUS) IS HEREDITARY!

SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I'M A CREAM-FILLED CUPCAKE IN A WORLD WHERE YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE EITHER A CREAM-FILLING OR A CUPCAKE!
SANCTUARY: 10 KM

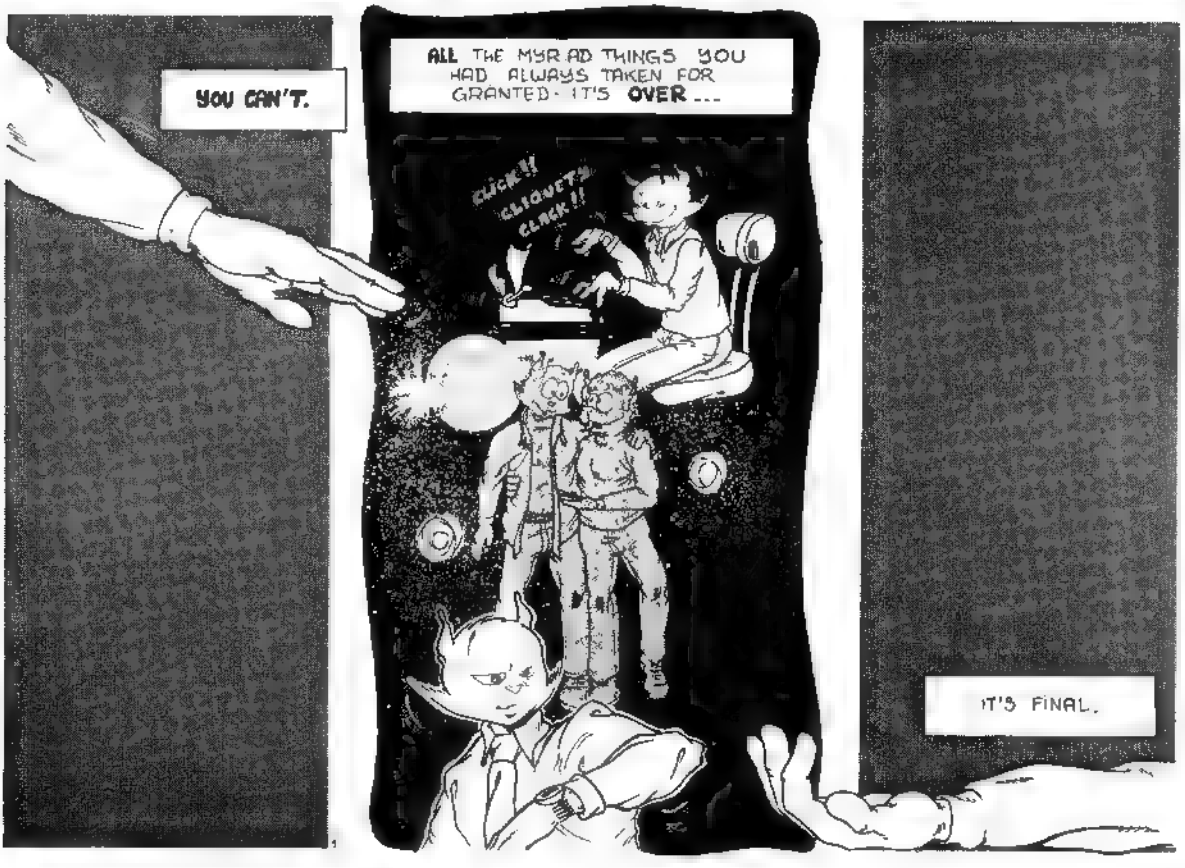
ONCE, BACK IN THE OLD DAYS, TOM AND I DRESSED IN UNISEX DRAG AND WENT TO WOMEN'S MEETING PLACES... AS A CONSCIOUSNESS-RAISING EXPERIMENT.
RULES
NO MEN
NO BOYS
NO SKIRTS
NO MALE PRONOUNS


EVERYBODY THOUGHT WE WERE TWO WOMEN.


WHEN WE TELL THE STORY TO PEOPLE TODAY, THEY SAY...
AW C'MON, DAVE! I CAN BELIEVE TOM COULD "PASS"... BUT NOT YOU!

BA... BUT... AT THAT TIME I WAS A WOMAN!
NOW I'M JUST ME!

ONE FOR SORROW...



THERE WAS THEN ...
AND THERE S NOW.
AND NEVER SHALL THE TWAIN BE RECONC..ED
"I LOVED HIM_ "
"I THOUGHT HE LOVED ME .."
"BUT HE DIDN'T REALLY.."
"WHEN I D.SCOVERED THAT IT FELT AS F MY ARM HAD BEEN TORN OFF "
THE END.

I ALWAYS CRY AT MOVIES...
I GUESS THERE'S NOT MUCH LEFT TO SAY NOW, BABE..
MY STUFF'S IN THE CAR SO HERE'S THE DOORKEY
THE MORE WE TALK, THE MORE WE WOUND EACH OTHER
OH, DID I TELL YOU ABOUT THE JOB IN L.A.? I GOT THE WORD!
©1982 H Cruse
I GUESS I WON'T STARVE, AND WHO KNOWS? (SIGH!) -MAYBE
WELL GOOD BYE AND LOOK, DON'T -
I ONLY HOPE YOU WON'T BE BITTER.
THE FOUR YEARS ARE PART OF BOTH OF US. THEY ALWAYS WILL BE.

BUT PART OF **LOVING** EACH OTHER S LETTING EACH OTHER **CHANGE!**
PART OF LOVING **YOURSELF** IS LETTING **YOUR-SELF** CHANGE
I'VE BEEN **LEARNING,** BABE .. AND I VE **CHANGED!**
IT WAS SOMEBODY **ELSE** THAT MADE THE PROMISE NEVER TO LEAVE YOU.
HE WASN'T LYING. HE **MEANT** IT
BUT **HE** DOESN'T **EXIST** NOW! **I'M** HERE. AND I VE GOT TO BE **ME!**
SMASH!
I CAN'T LIVE BY THE **OTHER GUY'S** PROMISE .
. AND **YOU** CAN'T **EITHER.**
HERE'S **LOOKIN'** AT YA, KID
SLAM!
SNIFF!
SPECIALLY **HOME MOVIES!**
END

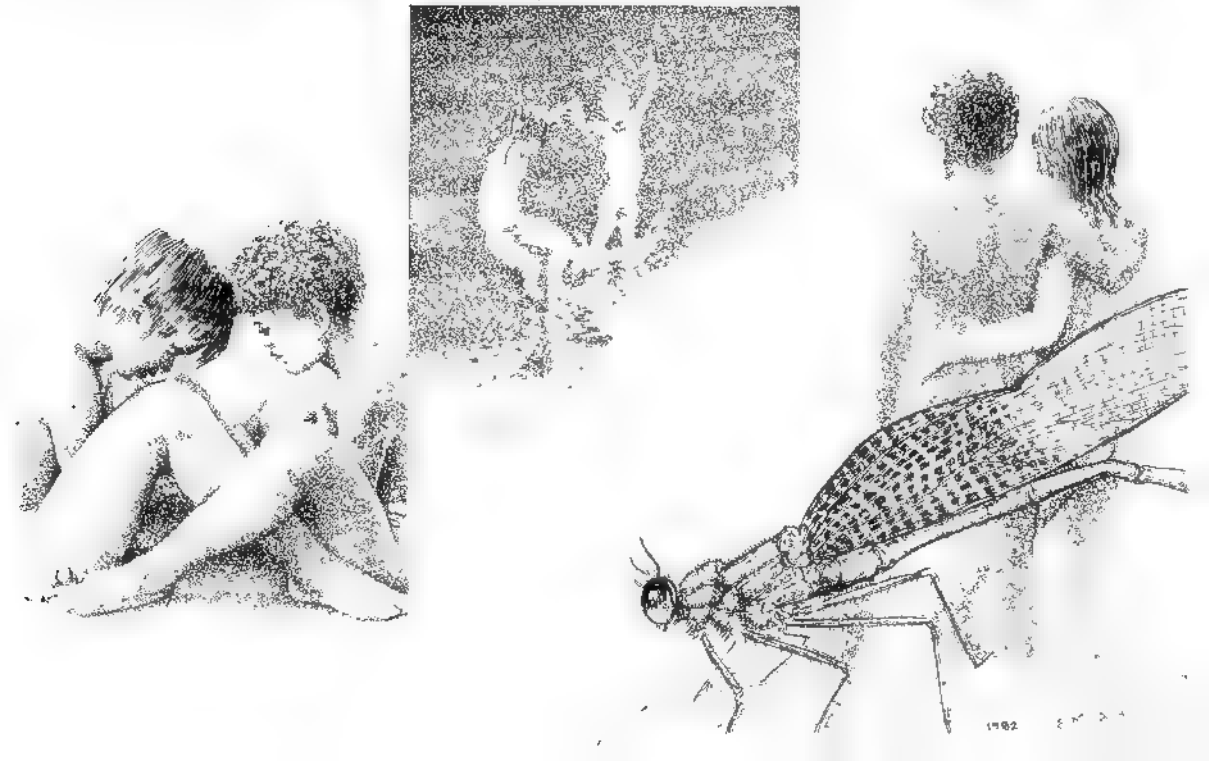
GREETIN'S GATE! LONG TIME NO SEE!
NECROPOLITAN LIFE
LIKE MY NEW PAD? IT HAS ALL THE CONVENIENCES.
FOUR WALLS
A DOOR
A WINDOW
FLAT BLACK
DID I TELL YOU I HAD A BIRTHDAY RECENTLY? DIDN'T GET MANY PRESENTS, BUT IT'S ALL STUFF I CAN USE.
BESIDES, IT IS TH' THOUGHT THAT COUNTS.
PLUTONIUM
"H"
AGENT ORANG 100% PURE
NAPALM
RAZOR BLADES 1 GROSS
KNOCK KNOCK
AH, THAT'LL BE THE BOY WITH MY CHICKEN!
Billy Fugate
©1982

YOU THE PARTY WHAT ORDERED A BROASTED CHICKEN?
CHIX
CHIX
QUITE SO. HERE, KEEP TH' CHANGE
I CAN'T REMEMBER IF THIS IS SUPPER OR BREAKFAST.
Y'KNOW, I USED TO SHARE THIS PLACE WITH ANOTHER GUY.
BUT HE OBJECTED TO MY DIETARY HABITS.
CHIX
SO I ATE 'IM.
MUNCH
MY TROUBLE IS, ALL I'M EVER REALLY INTERESTED IN IS PROTEIN!
I LOVE IT HERE AMONG THE BONES.
FLIP

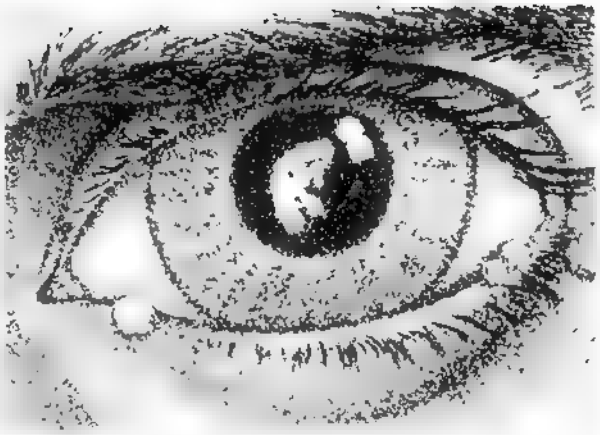
THE TALE OF CHA·LEE & SAT·YAH

CHA·LEE & SAT·YAH ENJOYED THEIR CHILDHOOD TOGETHER.
NEIGHBORS BY LOCATION — BROTHERS BY EMOTION.

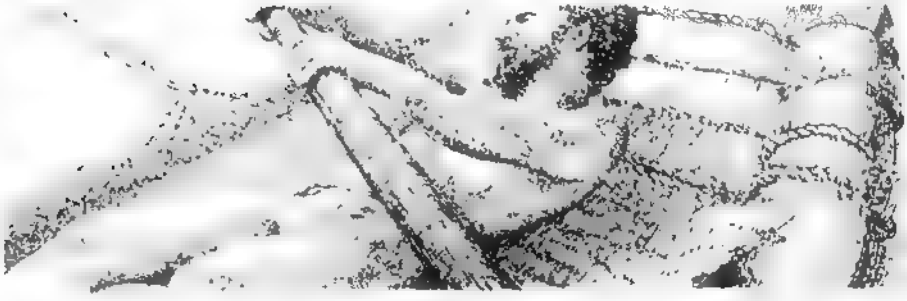
CHA·LEE'S PARENTS NOTED THAT BECAUSE THEY HARDLY ARGUED & NEVER FOUGHT, THEY SEEMED AN IDEAL COUPLE.



SAT-YAH'S PARENTS FAILED TO NOTICE THE IMPORTANCE OF THEIR SON'S RELATIONSHIP & PROMISED HIS HAND IN MARRIAGE TO AN INTELLEGENT & LOVELY DAUGHTER OF ONE OF THEIR FRIENDS.



RATHER THAN SEE HIS DEAREST FRIEND MATED TO ANOTHER, CHA-LEE DECIDED TO GO ON A JOURNEY FAR FROM HOME.



AFTER A WHILE THE BOAT LANDED. TO CHA-LEES SURPRISE & DELIGHT, THERE ON THE SHORE ... WAS SAT-YAH!

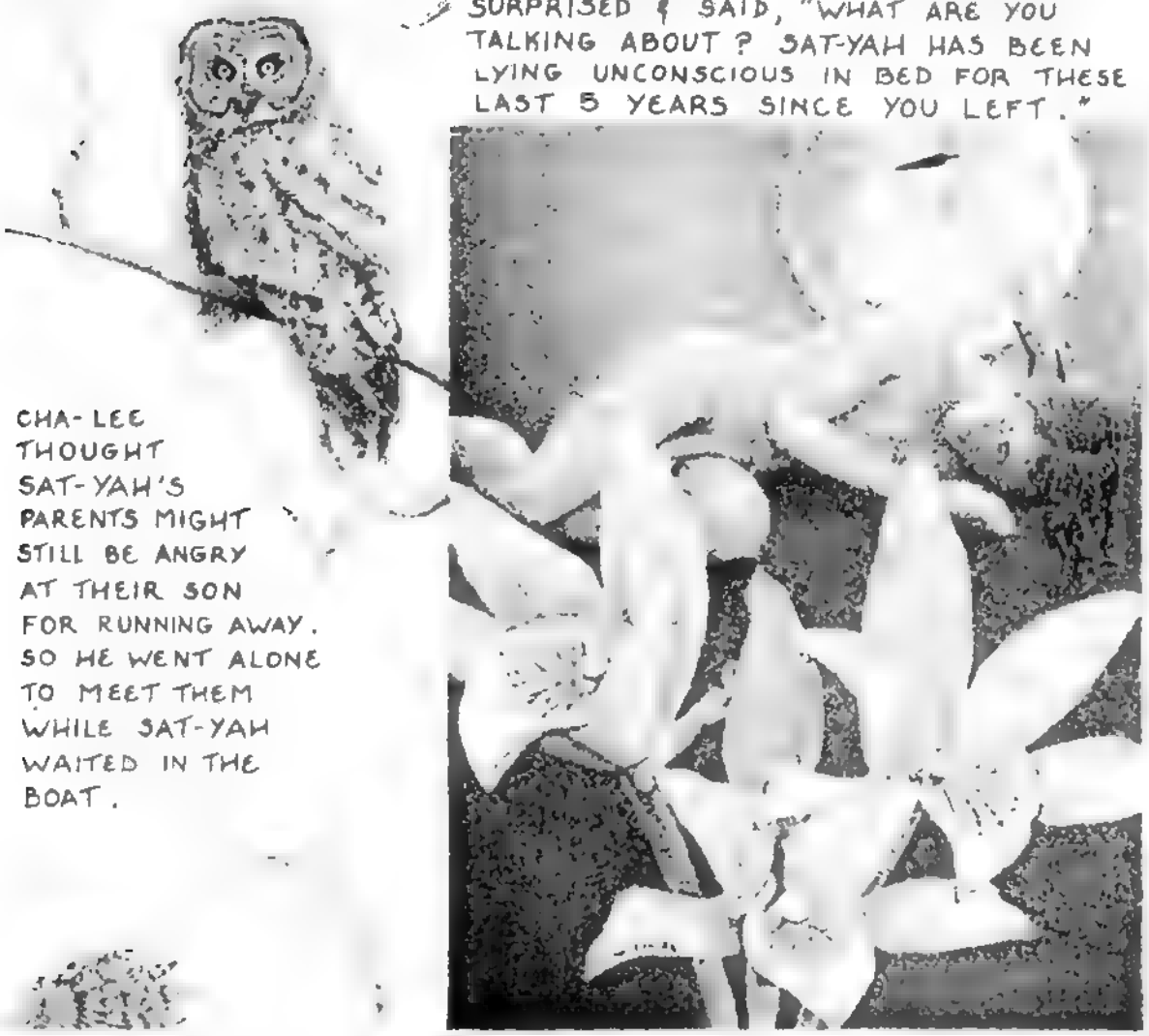
SAT-YAH COULD NOT BEAR PARTING FROM CHA-LEE. SO HE BRAVED THE CENSURE OF SOCIETY & THE ANGER OF HIS PARENTS.

THEY CONTINUED ON THEIR WAY TOGETHER.

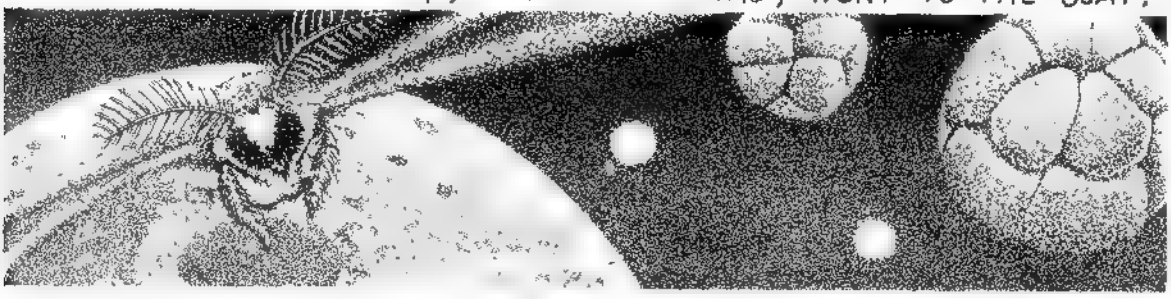
5 YEARS PASSED & THEY'D NOT HEARD WORD FROM THEIR PARENTS. BOTH MEN WONDERED IF THINGS WERE GOING WELL & DECIDED TO VISIT THE HOMES OF THEIR YOUTH.

CHA-LEE PLEADED FORGIVENESS. SAT-YAH'S PARENTS WERE GREATLY SURPRISED & SAID, "WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? SAT-YAH HAS BEEN LYING UNCONSCIOUS IN BED FOR THESE LAST 5 YEARS SINCE YOU LEFT."

CHA-LEE THOUGHT SAT-YAH'S PARENTS MIGHT STILL BE ANGRY AT THEIR SON FOR RUNNING AWAY. SO HE WENT ALONE TO MEET THEM WHILE SAT-YAH WAITED IN THE BOAT.

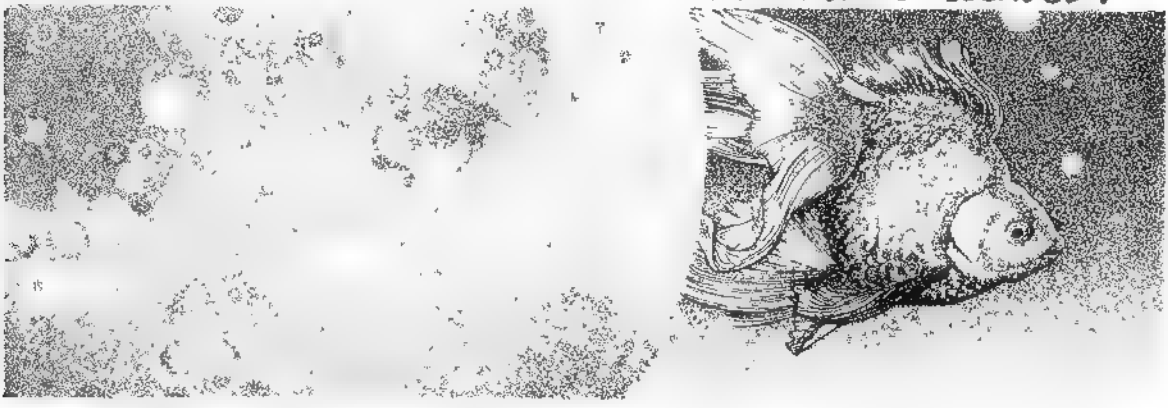


UPON HEARING OF SAT-YAH'S RETURN, HE WHO WAS IN BED AWOKE WITH A SMILE & , WITHOUT A WORD, WENT TO THE BOAT.



HE WHO WAS IN THE BOAT STARTED FOR HOME .

THEY MET ON THE SHORE WHERE THEIR BODIES BLENDED .



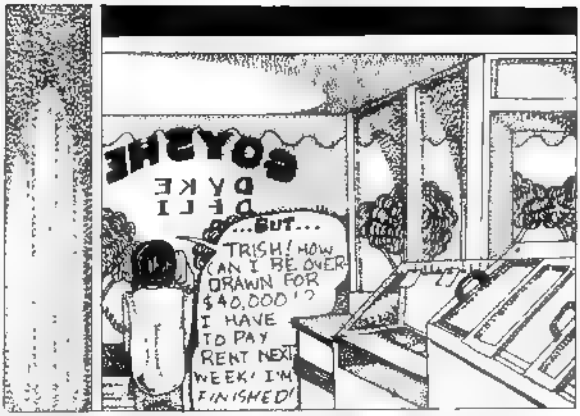
ALL PARENTS WERE OVERJOYED AT THE RETURN OF THEIR CHILDREN.

SAT-YAH & CHA-LEE LIVED ON AS MATES FOR OVER 45 YEARS BEFORE THEY DIED .

END

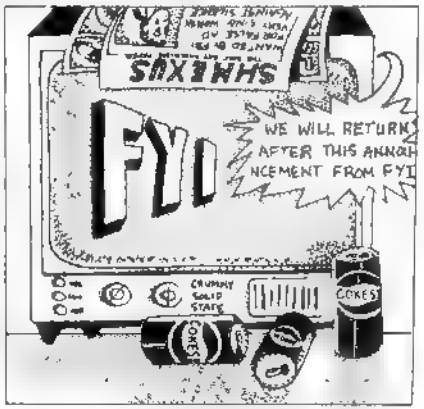
plexus
Profit & Gambit presents —
AS THE WORLD GRINDS TO A HALT
A TYPICAL MONDAY IN BERKELEY...
YOU'RE FIRED!
BUT WHY?!
GOYSHE'S
I SAW YOU GIVE AWAY THAT BOWL OF POTATO SALAD. YOU KNOW THAT'S AGAINST THE RULES!
BUT DORIAN! RENT'S DUE NEXT WEEK! I'LL PAY FOR THE SALAD. CAN'T WE DISCUSS THIS?
VINDICTIVE BITCH! JUST BECAUSE I WOULDN'T SLEEP WITH HER.
OUT! THERE'S NOTHING TO DISCUSS!
JIM
"AS THE WORLD GRINDS TO A HALT" WILL RETURN AFTER THIS WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR...
queer
DID YOU READ IN PLEXUS ABOUT THE WOMAN WHO WAS FIRED FROM GOYSHE'S BECAUSE SHE WOULDN'T SLEEP WITH THE OWNER?
REALLY? I GO THERE ALL THE TIME...
LET'S HOLD A BENEFIT RALLY FOR HER. WE COULD RAISE SOME CASH FOR HER TO LIVE ON TIL SHE FINDS ANOTHER JOB.
IF YOU PUT TOGETHER THAT BENEFIT, I'LL PLAY A COUPLE OF SETS FOR IT
HOW BOUT WEDNESDAY NIGHT?
NO PROBLEM
WE WILL RETURN TO "AS THE WORLD GRINDS TO A HALT" AFTER THIS MESSAGE
AND THAT'S WHY AMERICA RUNS ON PURE WESSON OIL!

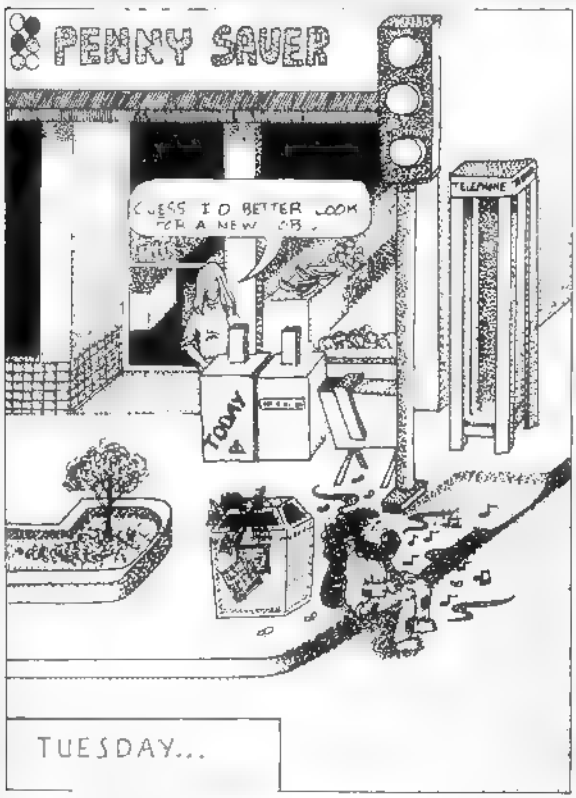
HELLO IS THE BOOKKEEPER IN? .. HELLO TRISH. THIS IS DORIAN I JUST GOT MY BANK STATEMENT. WHY IS THE DELI ACCOUNT OVER-DRAWN?
ICE COLD


...BUT...
TRISH! HOW CAN I BE OVER DRAWN FOR $40,000!? I HAVE TO PAY RENT NEXT WEEK! I'M FINISHED!

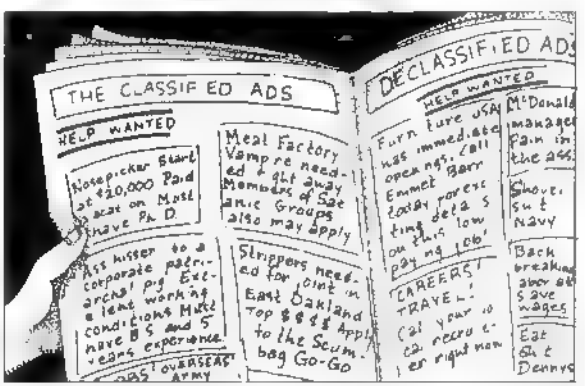
F NISHED.
GOINES
CHEZ GOYSHES
DYKE DELI

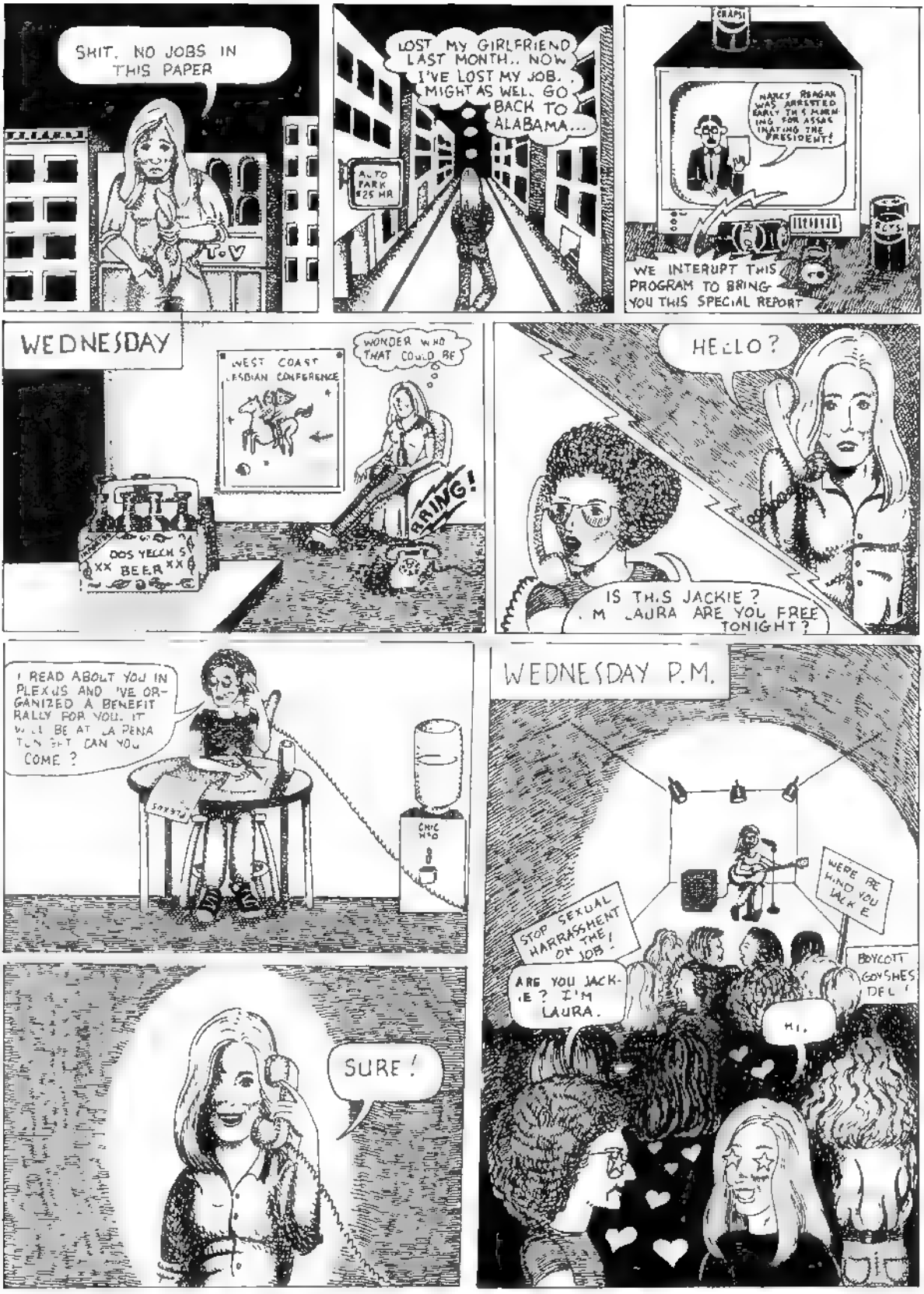
SIGHHHH


FYI
WE WILL RETURN AFTER THIS ANNOUNCEMENT FROM FYI


PENNY SAVER
GUESS I'D BETTER LOOK FOR A NEW JOB.
TODAY
TUESDAY...

GENERAL LAUNDERETTE
SELF SERVICE
LAUNDRY
BENDIX
LAUNDERETTE DRY WASH
MMM . LET'S SEE .. ASTROLOGY.. BUSINESS. AH - CLASSIFIEDS. PAGE 32.
dry cleaning SHIRTS 250 PANTS 500
TODAY


THE CLASSIFIED ADS
HELP WANTED
Nosepicker Start at $20,000 Paid at least on Must have Ph D.
Meal Factory Vampire needed tonight Members of Satanic Groups also may apply
Strippers needed for joint in East Oakland top $$$$ Apply to the Scumbag Go-Go
DECLASSIFIED ADS
HELP WANTED
McDonalds manager Pain in the ass
Shovel Suit Navy
Back breaking labor at Save wages
Eat Shit Denny's


SHIT. NO JOBS IN THIS PAPER
T.V
LOST MY GIRLFRIEND LAST MONTH.. NOW I'VE LOST MY JOB.. I MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK TO ALABAMA...
AUTO PARK $25 HR
CRAMS!
NANCY REAGAN WAS ARRESTED EARLY THIS MORNING FOR ASSASINATING THE PRESIDENT!
WE INTERUPT THIS PROGRAM TO BRING YOU THIS SPECIAL REPORT
WEDNESDAY
WEST COAST LESBIAN CONFERENCE
WONDER WHO THAT COULD BE
DOS YELLOW S XX BEER XX
RRING!
HELLO?
IS THIS JACKIE? I'M LAURA ARE YOU FREE TONIGHT?
I READ ABOUT YOU IN PLEXUS AND I'VE ORGANIZED A BENEFIT RALLY FOR YOU. IT WILL BE AT LA PENA TONIGHT CAN YOU COME?
CHIC H2O
WEDNESDAY P.M.
WE'RE BEHIND YOU JACKIE
STOP SEXUAL HARRASSMENT ON THE JOB!
ARE YOU JACKIE? I'M LAURA.
BOYCOTT GOYSHES DEL!
HI.
SURE!

DOING ANYTHING AFTER THE RALLY?
LET'S GO TO MY PLACE, THEN, O.K.?
NOT REALLY
GREAT!
WE'LL BE BACK AFTER THIS WORD FROM REV. JERRY FOUL-WELL FOR JIP PEANUT BUTTER.
CHOOSEY MU-THA'S CHOOSE JIP!
THURSDAY A.M.
YOU WANT TO GO TO THE "DYKE HUT" FOR BREAKFAST?
O.K TOO BAD THEY DON'T DE-LIVER...
OH! I ALMOST FOR-GOT TO TELL YOU— THE RALLY PULLED IN $700!
REALLY?!? THAT'S MORE THAN I USED TO MAKE IN A MONTH!
...AND THEN, WHEN I WAS SIX, WE ALL MOVED TO BERKELEY..
LOOK! IT'S DORIAN!
SPARE CHANGE?
WHAT THE HELL—HERE'S A BUCK.
WHAT A SWEET LITTLE STORY. C'MON KITTIES! LUNCH TIME!
BARF
CLICK
BRRT
BRRRT
BRRRT
BRRT
BRRRT
BRRT
BARF
© C. Smith '82

ANOTHER COMING-OUT STORY

©1982 Roberta Gregory

JENNIFER WANTS A SIP! ISN'T THAT PRECIOUS?
YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT A DRINK? LIL RUM AN' COKE?
OH, SARA DOESN'T DRINK-YET!
SO, ANOTHER YEAR'S GONE BY.. WEREN'T YOU GOING WITH THAT NICE YOUNG MAN
NO NO
GIGGLE
WHEN I'M 18, IT'S GOING TO BE DIFFERENT! NO MORE STUPID BOOZING-RELATIVES... THEY WOULDN'T EVEN WANT ME HERE IF THEY KNEW WHAT I REALLY... WAS LIKE!
AT LEAST WE TALKED HER OUT OF BRINGING APRIL!
YOU CAN'T GO TO APRIL'S! SHE'S NOTHIN BUT TROUBLE!
WHO'S GONNA STOP ME?
NOW, SAM
I'M NEVER GONNA DRINK.. NEVER!
HERE'S YOUR GOIN'-AWAY-TO-COLLEGE PRESENT YOUR FAKE I.D. ARRIVED TODAY... WE'RE GOIN TO THAT GIRL'S BAR... (YOU'LL LOOK OLDER IF YOU WEAR MAKEUP!)
HOPE IT WORKS, APRIL!
CALIFORNIA I.D. CARD
WOW - A WHOLE BAR FULL OF WOMEN LIKE- UH Y'KNOW
RIPPED? YOU MEAN- DRINK?
WE GOT YOU IN' LET'S CELEBRATE AN' GET RIPPED!
SEE? THEY'RE JUST REGULAR PEOPLE.
THEY'RE STARING AT US.. OMIGOD.
DRINK THIS.
EEYUCK! THIS IS GROSS!
I'LL BUY YOU A TEQUILA SUNRISE
YEAH.. THAT WAS A LOT BETTER.. THIS IS BLOWIN' MY MIND.. ALL OF IT.
I'LL BUY YOU ANOTHER ONE - SARA--
GLOW

UH SOMEBODY'S BARFING IN THERE.. SORRY..!
BARFING? OH
LADIES
MOANNN BLEEEHAK KAK KAL HUALP!
SHIT. GLAD THIS DRINKING ISN'T SOMETHING I'M GONNA DO EVERY DAY.
WAS THAT LIPSTICK ON HER CHEEK?
FOUR YEARS LATER, THIS PATHETIC CREATURE HAS EVOLVED INTO A FULLY ASSIMILATED MEMBER OF THE LESBIAN COMMUNITY..
WEREN'T YOU IN COLLEGE?
WELL, I GOT THIS GREAT JOB WORKING AT RUBENSTEIN'S..
JANE'S LOVER DRANK TOO MUCH!
YOU THREW IT AWAY? IT WASN'T EMPTY!
IT LOOKED EMPTY
I'LL QUIT WHEN I'M 25 I PROMISE!
SOB!
YOU LIGHT UP MY LIFE
CAREFUL, HONEY
YOU PROMISED YOU'D ONLY DRINK ON WEEKENDS FROM NOW ON.
IT'S SUNDAY NIGHT.. TECHNICALLY THE WEEKEND. BESIDES, LAST MONDAY WAS A REAL BEAR.. IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR MYSELF..
SEEZUZ' HOWCUM PAT'S GOTTEN SO PISSY LATELY?
I DUNNO
YOU GODDAM FUCKIN BITCH!
SEEYA LATER PAT
WOW I'M SORRY I GOT SO RIPPED LAST NIGHT I'LL NEVER DO THAT AGAIN I PROMISE!
HERE, HONEY SOME COFFEE WITH A SHOT OF WHISKEY
SOB! JUST DON'T LEAVE ME, JANE!
SAVE SOME FOR ME
FINALLY LATE ONE SUNDAY MORNING.
OH, MY GOD.
WHY? SHE NEVER SAID SHED LEAVE I KNOW I TREATED HER LIKE SHIT SOMETIMES. BUT I NEVER HEARD HER COMPLAIN EVER! SHE MEANT EVERY THING TO ME.. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO NOW.
YOU SURE DID!
I DID!
NOT QUITE!
UNFORTUNATELY, I THINK I KNOW.
MM HMMM. MM HMM..
DRINKING! GUESS ANY EXCUSE WILL DO WHEN YOU WANT OUT OF A RELATIONSHIP.. AN' WHEN YOU WANT TO FIRE SOMEBODY.. HELL, EVERYBODY'S LATE A FEW TIMES .. LOTSA PEOPLE DRINK ON THEIR LUNCH HOUR.. AN' ON THE JOB..

OH, WELL.. I HATED WORK ANYWAY..I NEED SOME TIME TO GET INTO MYSELF...GET IN TOUCH WITH MY NEEDS..DAMN STIFLING-RELATIONSHIP..I NEED SOME FREEDOM AT LEAST I'M NOT ON DRUGS! WHAT DID SHE WANT, ANY-WAY..?.. BITCH!
REMEMBER THE GOOD OL' DAYS? A WOMEN'S DANCE EVERY SATURDAY FOR #2 AND A CONCERT EVERY MONTH FOR #3? (SIGH!)
GUESS BARS ARE WHERE IT'S AT. AGAIN!
LOOK, GWEN. DON'T GET ALL SELF-RIGHTEOUS ON ME.
WELL, AT LEAST I WAIT UNTIL NOON BEFORE MY FIRST ONE!
MAYBE YOU BETTER GO.
EVENTUALLY, OUR HEROINE'S LUCK RUNS OUT. TWICE!
NO! DON'T GET OUT! DRUNKS ALWAYS GET OUT OF THE CAR WHEN THEY'RE STOPPED!
I WASN'T DRIVIN' FUNNY.. HONEST!
♪ IF THE DRINKIN' DON'T KILL ME
WHY DID I DRIVE? I'M ON PROBATION. THEY'RE GONNA PUT ME IN JAIL THIS TIME!
NAH! THEY'LL JUST MAKE YOU GO TO THOSE A.A. MEETINGS
$350.
♪ IT'S A headache tomorrow
FLASH! FLASH!
THESE MEETINGS ARE KIND OF A TRIP...
ALL THESE PEOPLE gulp! I HOPE I DON'T RUN INTO SOMEONE I..
HEY, SARA!
No.
IT'S REAL GOOD SEEIN' YOU HERE!
HI, GWEN
NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE YOU HERE..
SAME HERE.
I HAVEN'T HAD A DRINK IN 5 MONTHS..:CHOMP: THESE MEETINGS ARE FANTASTIC! :CHOMP: YOU'LL SEE. HI, JULIE.. THIS IS SARA ..
SHE NEVER SMOKED BEFORE.
GOD! I NEED A DRINK!
OH NO...
HI! I'M KEVIN. AND I'M AN ALCOHOLIC AND DRUG ADDICT..
HI, KEVIN!!
IT WAS SO THRILLING BEIN' UP ON THE PODIUM FOR THE FIRST TIME..
IT'S BAD ENOUGH, NOW! I CAN'T HANDLE BIG GROUPS. OR SMALL ONES...

SARA TACKLES THIS DILEMMA WITH HER USUAL RESOURCEFULNESS

I USED TO BE OBSESSED WITH BOOZE . LIKE YOU! NOW I GO TO 29 MEETINGS A WEEK ..
ANYBODY WHO GOES TO 29 MEETINGS A WEEK IS STILL OBSESSED WITH IT! ..ALL THESE PEOPLE! HOW AM I GONNA MANAGE THIS FOR A WHOLE YEAR..?
I NEED A DRINK - BAD!
A COUPLE A GOOD DRINKS BEFORE, AND A BOTTLE FOR AFTERWARDS AND I CAN FACE A TON OF MEETINGS!
TAKE ME AGAIN
FUN
ONLY 3 MORE MONTHS TO GO. WHAT THE HELL!
XMAS SPIRIT
CHEERS
SARA! GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT THIS YEAR
MOM TOLD ME ABOUT GRAMMA I'D LIKE A GIN AN' TONIC..
A REAL DRINK? WELL WELL! TELL ME, WHAT'VE YOU BEEN UP TO?
LEARNING HOW TO COPE..
WHAT WAS THAT NOISE, JENNIFER?
SARA FELL INTO THE CHRISTMAS TREE...
IT'S THIS SO-CALLED "GAY" LIFE-STYLE OF YOURS EVERYONE KNOWS HOW MISERABLE YOU PEOPLE ARE! YOUR WHOLE LIVES REVOLVE AROUND BARS AND BOOZE!
I NEED A VALIUM.. BAD!
GONE GIRL
ROLLING TRADITIONS
SO POUR ME ANOTHER..
WHAT'S DAD'S EXCUSE? AN' UNCLE STANLEY'S AN' AUNT EDNA'S AN' UNCLE..
I'M NOT GOIN' BACK TO THOSE MEETIN'S . I FUFILLED MY OBLIGATION
YOU NEVER INTENDED ON QUITTING.. IT'D PROBABLY BE THE BEST THING FOR YOU...
YOU TURNIN' ON ME TOO, BITCH?
HEY!
SO NOW I'VE BEEN 86'ED FROM GERTIE'S AND THE THOROUGHBRED CLUB.. AN' ALICIA'S THROUGH WITH ME - OH, WELL. I CAN GET DRUNK AT HOME FOR CHEAPER.. IZZAT LIQUOR STORE OPEN..?
THE LAST THING I REMEMBER WAS A.. WHAT? THE LIQUOR STORE? THAT GUY PULLING UP TO THE CURB .. OH, MY GOD.. WHERE'D THIS BRUISE COME FROM .. AN' THIS ONE.. JEEZUZ..
MAYBE IT IS TIME TO CUT DOWN.. A LITTLE ... MAYBE...
DON'T TAKE THE CAR. YOU'LL KILL YOURSELF!

AND, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT. .
JANE.. HEY, YOU'RE LOOKIN' GOOD. YOU IN A HURRY?
SHE LOOKS LIKE HELL!
YEAH. I'M GOIN' TO A MEETING OF THE RAINBOW AQUARIAN FAMILY OF NEW AGE COSMIC CONSCIOUSNESS..
WEREN'T YOU A LIBRA?
I'M GOIN' TO MY AA MEETING..
THE PLACE IS A PIGSTY. !
TERRIFIC! YOU STILL LIVIN' ON 6TH? MAYBE I COULD STOP BY.. IT'S BEEN SO LONG..
LET ME HAVE YOUR NUMBER I'LL CALL TOMORROW I PROMISE!
O-OKAY.. SURE
I DON'T WANNA KEEP HEARIN' ABOUT BOOZE..I WANT IT OUT OF MY LIFE ..I'D STILL BE WITH JANE.. I CAN'T HANDLE ALL THESE PEOPLE... 'SPECIALLY GWEN :>SIGH<
AA
SARA? WAIT!
YOU CAN'T QUIT NOW! IT WAS HARD FOR ME, TOO..
ALL YOU DID WAS TRADE BOOZE FOR NICOTINE, CAFFEINE AN' SUGAR.. MAYBE I'LL GET ANTABUSE.
THAT'S A COPOUT!
MAYBE I'LL CALL THOSE PLACES ON THE TV ADS
YOU ALWAYS WERE AN UNGRATEFUL BITCH.
YEAH. I'VE GOT LOTS TO BE GRATEFUL FOR!
HI. I SAW YOUR AD ON TV. COULD YOU TELL ME WHAT YOUR PROGRAM COSTS...? NINE THOUSAND DOLLARS?... YOUR COMPETITORS CHARGE JUST AS MUCH?.. OH.. YES, I'VE HEARD OF AA...
NOW I REALLY NEED A DRINK!
TELEVISION NOTICE
THE ALL-NIGHT MARKET.. IF I HURRY, I CAN GET THERE BEFORE 2... WHAT IF I GET STOPPED? NO.. I'VE GOT JANE'S NUMBER.. PIGSTY OR NOT.. OH JEEZUZ..
I HAVEN'T QUIT DRINKING... BUT SEEIN' YOU MADE ME REALIZE.. PART OF WHAT I'M LOSIN' OUT ON. I'M READY TO QUIT.. NOW!
BUT, THERE AREN'T INSTANT SOLUTIONS TO BIG PROBLEMS...
..AN' YOU ALSO CAN'T SOLVE A PROBLEM 'TIL YOU KNOW IT EXISTS. I'LL BE AROUND TO HELP YOU.. IF YOU KEEP IT AT FAIRLY REASONABLE HOURS.. AN' DON'T OVERDO IT..
I PROM... I MEAN, I'LL TRY. BUT, I WILL TRY
I'M NOT THE PERSON WHO REALLY NEEDS TO HEAR THAT..
WELL, WHEN I'M 30, THINGS WILL BE DIFFERENT.. YOU'LL SEE!
This story is based on one person's experience

BY DAY, CLARK STOBBER IS MANAGER OF A FAST GROWING CHAIN OF VIDEO SUPPLY OUTLETS
AND PERHAPS YOU'VE HEARD OF LUKE TEWBA, AUTHOR OF A CRITICALLY ACCLAIMED BOOK ON HOLISTIC PODIATRY
CLARK VOLUNTEERS HIS EXECUTIVE SKILLS TO NUMEROUS PUBLIC SERVICE GROUPS WITHIN THE GAY COMMUNITY
LUKE IS A THEORIST WHOSE PERCEPTIONS ARE REGULARLY SOUGHT BY GAYS INVOLVED IN EDUCATIONAL PROJECTS
AS LONGTIME LOVERS AND PARTNERS IN GAY ACTIVISM, CLARK AND LUKE ARE WIDELY LAUDED FOR THEIR CONTRIBUTIONS
Good morning, role model!
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
IN OTHER WORDS, BY DAY THESE MEN SERVE AS ADMIRABLE ROLE MODELS FOR GAY PEOPLE EVERYWHERE
Hi there, widely lauded activist!
BUT BY NIGHT, THEY STROLL SHAMELESSLY DOWN THE PUBLIC STREETS, AN EMBARRASSMENT TO US ALL -THOSE
DIRTY OLD LOVERS
by Howard Cruse
SO I TOLD HIM, 'I'M SORRY, BUT I COULD NEVER FALL IN LOVE WITH A PRESIDENT'S SON!'
'BESIDES, I ALREADY HAVE A LOVER!'
YOU REALLY SHOULD'VE BROKEN THE NEWS TO HIM BEFORE HE GOT HIS TROUSER KNEES ALL MUDDY!
THANK GOD MOST GAYS AREN'T LIKE THEM!!
©1982 by H. Cruse

HEADS UP, LUKE! I SEE A JAUNTY MASCULINE FIGURE STRUTTING OUR WAY!
—AND IN HIS JOGGING TOGS, YET! A SIGN OF VIGOR AND HIGH SPIRITS!
DO YOU THINK HE'LL HAVE BROODING GOOD LOOKS OR AM I ASKING TOO MUCH?
I CAN'T MAKE OUT HIS SALIENT FEATURES YET...
DROOL!
I WANT HIM!! I WANT INSIDE THOSE SNUG LITTLE BLOOMERS!!
EYES RIGHT! HERE COMES ANOTHER ONE...
UH-OH! THEY'RE LETTING THE UGLY ANIMALS OUT OF THE ZOO!
BUT HE'S SO EARTHY! LET'S CHAT WITH HIM ABOUT CARBURETORS AND SEE IF HE'S EASILY AROUSED...
THESE GUYS HAVE NO CLASS AT ALL!
WHAT'S THIS? A DESERTED HIGH SCHOOL PLAYGROUND!
SUCH THEATRICS! WE WALK THIS ROUTE EVERY NIGHT!
AND TO THINK THAT MERE HOURS AGO, HARDY ADOLESCENTS FROLICKED IN CAREFREE ABANDON ACROSS THAT SWEAT-DAPPLED TURF!
DON'T CHEW THE FENCE...YOU'LL CHIP YOUR INCISORS!
THIS IS NOT A 'POLITICALLY CORRECT' CONVERSATION!!
AHHH, YOUTH! ...WHERE DID IT GO?
'WHERE ARE THE SNOWS OF YESTER-YEAR?'
AHEM!! I BEG YOUR PARDON...
..HAVE YOU ACCEPTED JESUS CHRIST AS YOUR PERSONAL LORD AND SAVIOUR?
2

WHY, NO . BUT MY BROTHER HAS! HE'S A DEACON IN YOUR CHURCH, IN FACT! I HAPPEN TO HAVE HIS PHOTOGRAPH RIGHT HERE.
PRAISE THE LORD!
OH, MY
THIS IS HIM! HE'S THE FELLOW WITH HIS COCKRING CHAINED TO THE MIX-MASTER!
GASP!
KITCHEN LUST
TSK TSK! HOW GRATUITOUS!
WELL, PAL, YOU'VE JUST GUARANTEED YOURSELF ORCHESTRA SEATS IN THE OVENS WHEN THE BIBLE-BELTERS TAKE POWER!
HE PISSED ME OFF, CLARK! WHAT THE HELL BUSINESS IS IT OF HIS WHAT MY RELIGION IS?
LEVITICUS ABOMINATION
ETERNAL DAMNATION
HMM THIS SHOULD IMPROVE YOUR MOOD!
IT'S ROMANCE IN ACTION! I'M MELTING!
ONE NEED ONLY CONTEMPLATE THIS FELLOW'S THROBBING MEMBER BRIMMING WITH ITS HOT EJACULATE TO KNOW THAT THE FUTURE OF OUR SPECIES IS IN VIRILE HANDS!
OH, BABY. GASP.
PROFOUNDER WORDS WERE NEVER SPOKEN!
I'M IN FAVOR OF PUBLIC SEXUAL DISPLAYS, MYSELF! ALL THE MAJOR STUDIES PROVE THAT CROSS-VENTILATION ENHANCES PASSION BY ENTIRE PERCENTAGE POINTS!
HEY BUZZ OFF, FAGGOTS!
SIGH... HOSTILE EP THETS LIKE THAT ONE SULLY THE POETRY IN LIFE!
TO SAY THE LEAST! SAY, LOOK! KRINKLEBERG'S IS STAYING OPEN LATE THESE DAYS!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I COULD'VE SWORN THEY CLOSED AT NINE! BE A DOLL AND WAIT FOR ME, CLARK—I MUST BUY A CERTAIN ITEM THIS INSTANT!
YOU'D THINK THE BOY WAS TRANSACTING THE LOUISIANA PURCHASE...
HEY!
MISTER STOBBER...HAPPY ANNIVERSARY!
3

DID I GET THE DATE RIGHT? MY NAME IS STEW BONSKI! YOU AND YOUR LOVER SPOKE TO OUR GAY EMOTIONAL HEALTH RAP GROUP LAST MONTH!
AND YOU REMEMBERED THAT TODAY IS OUR ANNI-VERSARY! YOU'RE SO RETENTIVE!
YOU AND MISTER TEWBA WERE SO INSPIRATIONAL! I'D HAD A LOT OF CONFUSION AROUND THE ISSUE OF SUSTAINING LONG-TERM RELATIONSHIPS, AND YOU TWO CLEARED IT RIGHT UP!
HOW NICE THAT OUR WISDOM TOOK ROOT!
IT BLOWS MY MIND TO THINK THAT YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN TOGETHER FOR SO MANY YEARS.
TIME DOES FLY!
THANKS FOR WAITING, CLARK!
I'VE BEEN DYING TO BUY THIS SUMMER FROCK FOR WEEKS, BUT I COULD NEVER GET HERE DURING BUSINESS HOURS! DO YOU LIKE IT?.
Y-YOU'RE WEARING A
UH-OH! I THINK YOU'VE OPENED UP A FRESH AREA OF EMOTIONAL CONFUSION FOR STEWART HERE, LUKE!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO
WELL, NO HARM DONE! JUST BE SURE TO CHECK IN AT NEXT MONTH'S RAP GROUP, STEW... I HEAR THE SPEAKER IS INEZ BOUQUET, FAMOUS DRAG CELLIST! SHE'LL CLEAR UP YOUR CONFLICTS IN A JIFFY!
Pat Pat!
I CAN PERSONALLY VOUCH FOR INEZ. WE WERE IN THE MARINES TOGETHER!
THESE YOUNGSTERS AND THEIR CONFLICTS!
SHALL WE STOP IN FOR A BEER AT 'BEAU'S' AND RAISE A TOAST TO OUR LIVER SPOTS?
BEAU'S
IT'S MY FROCK, I'LL BET! YOU KNOW HOW THESE 'MACHISMO QUEENS' ARE- IF A PIECE OF LADIES' WEAR ISN'T TRIMMED IN LEATHER, THEY WON'T EVEN TRY IT ON!
WE'RE DRAWING STARES, LUKE!
ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME ASKANCE, YOUNG MAN OR IS IT MERELY LUST? DON'T YOU THINK I'M CHIC? ARE YOU PREJUDICED AGAINST FLORAL PATTERNS? WHAT'S YOUR ASTROLOGICAL SIGN?.
STATE UNIVERSITY

LUKE, YOU SCOUNDREL! I TURN MY BACK FOR FIVE SECONDS AND YOU'VE LAID YOUR PAWS ON THE SEXIEST YOUNG HUNK IN THIS TAVERN!
HE WAS CRAVING MY BOD, CLARK! I COULD TELL BY THE ERECTILE TISSUE IN HIS EYELIDS!
YOU MUSTN T LET MY LOVER INTIMIDATE YOU, SIR
DON'T FEEL YOU HAVE TO GO HOME WITH US—UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU'RE HORNY AND PINE FOR SENSUAL GRATIFICATIONS HERETOFORE RESERVED FOR GODS AND GUATEMALAN HOCKEY SQUADS!
Smirk!
SNICKER!
GIGGLE!
GUATEMALAN HOCKEY SQUADS
CHUCKLE! SMIRK!
GET A LOAD OF THOSE OLD GOATS
SNICKER!
THEY MUSTA O.D. ED ON GERITOL!
SURE, WHY NOT? I'LL GO HOME WITH YOU GUYS! THERE'S NOBODY ELSE IN THIS JOINT BUT JERKS, ANYWAY!
HOW DELIGHTFULLY ADVENTUROUS OF YOU!
DO YOU HAVE ANY EROTIC TOYS OF CHOICE? SPECIAL LUBRICANTS? PROVOCATIVE GARB?..
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, BY THE WAY?
I'M JASON!
MY, HOW MYTHIC!
♪ TA-TA, EVERY-ONE ♪
WHAT LURID AFFRONT TO DECENCY COULD BE IN STORE FOR THIS HAPLESS YOUNG INNOCENT?
A FEW HOURS LATER .
GEE, THAT WAS REALLY GREAT!
NOW DON'T FORGET— YOU'RE BOTH COMING TO MY GRADUATION NEXT FRIDAY!
IS T FORMAL OR MAY I WEAR MY FROCK?
WELL, WHATEVER IT WAS, IT LOOKS LIKE HE DUG IT!
TIME TO REST...
GOOD NIGHT, HONEY-PUMPKIN!
HAPPY ANNI-VERSARY, CUDDLY-BUNS!
SMACK
SUCH NAUGHTY BOYS!! WILL THEY EVER CLEAN UP THEIR ACT?
THEY'D BETTER—OR THE RESPECTABILITY CADRE OF THE GAYS FOR RIGHTEOUS IMAGE MANAGEMENT WILL BE FORCED TO TAKE CORRECTIVE ACTION...
I think we can agree that these types are an unacceptable liability to the Movement!
Should we attempt interim behavioral modification or resort to immediate visibility termination?
Is there any way we can get them to will us their money prior to their elimination?
CLACK CLACK CLACK
CRUZ

Letters •• FEEDBACK FROM READERS, BOTH GAY AND NONGAY

From *Jonathan Wood,* London:

I should like you to pass on my special praise to Lee Marrs for her hilarious "Stick in the Mud"—her drawings really caught the humor in the situations portrayed—and to you for your excellently drawn "Billy Goes Out." I've read very little in "serious" gay literature that captures so perfectly the "going out" syndrome experienced by many gay men. I kept saying to myself, "Yes, that's exactly it, that's me!" These are two cartoon stories I read over and over again.

From *Mary Wings,* Oakland, CA:

I had trouble with the cover [of **GC#1**]. After discussing it with friends I could see the humor in it, but since you said you hoped you wouldn't get "genitally oriented" comix, I was surprised. Seeing a giant penis on the cover has not much to do with our common culture.

Also, any picture, however tiny, of a woman with enormous, impossible breasts that defy gravity is upsetting. It's so unnecessary, which makes its inclusion insulting.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Many will recognize Mary Wings as "one of the family"—a contributor to both of our earlier issues. Time problems prevented Mary from contributing this time around, but we hope for more Wings stories in the future.)

I BROUGHT THE PREACHER WITH ME 'CAUSE I KNEW HE WOULDN'T LET ME KILL YOU LIKE I'D LIKE TO, JERRY MACK!
K-KILL ME??
THAT'S ALL YOU DESERVE, YOU GODDAMNED QUEER!!
PLEASE, OLLIE - NOT THE LORD'S NAME IN VAIN
HE'D COMPLETELY MISUNDERSTOOD MY MOTIVES FOR PHONING EVAN.

From *Jim Clair,* New York City:

I am gay and proud, and really found the first two issues a "downer" to gay life. I found no laughter, and in fact was depressed by a few of the stories. Gay life, even in big cities, is hard enough without having to be reminded of it in a magaine that presents itself as a hopefully light hearted view of our wonderful life.

From *Erick Gilbert,* Paris:

Gay Comix #2 didn't match #1 in quality or originality. Most of the "long" stories (Wing's, Gregory's and yours) are not really comic book stories. So much text that the drawings become unimportant.

I liked the atmosphere in "Jerry Mack," which reminded me of Wood's EC "social stories," but twelve panels to a page!!

Marr's story is just alright.

My favorite is Clarke's. The story is alright, depicting a completely unknown (for me) part of the "scene." The artwork is average-good, the layout is clear, large panels, easy reading, nice (if not obvious) ending.

The one-pagers (Triptow, Sinardi & Cruse) are good. (But you can't do a comic book with one-pagers. . . .)

All in all, I enjoyed reading the stories but the artwork is really terrible. But this may not be relevant as to the purpose of Gay Comix.

From *Bob Fowler,* Mountain View, CA:

I cannot help but tell you how much it means to me anytime I see stories that promote understanding, compassion, realism. I am a straight male and have several gay friends. I do not want copies of myself, I just want everyone *not to be afraid,* to truly be and do what they (not others) want (them) to do.

The ability to treat your stories with such *simple depth* and fairness to all people is priceless. Only in the undergrounds, the "niggers" of the comic world, could such forays into honesty be allowed to see print, and to me this is what undergrounds are all about.

Notes from the Editor

We're welcoming several artists to **Gay Comix** for the first time this issue. A little bit about them:

Vaughn Frick is an actor as well as a cartoonist. He's now art director of the *San Francisco Sentinel* after design stints for the *Seattle Sun, Seattle Gay News* and *Northwest Passage.*

David Kottler of Brooklyn is represented by numerous short strips in Gold Key comic books. Gum chewers may have chuckled at Wacky Packs and other graphic novelties he has created for Topps. He's also a t-shirt designer, sculptor, cook and professional caterer.

French cartoonist **Patrick Marcel** has published a funny-animal book called *Le Cinquième Coin du Monde*; check it out with an inquiry directed to Francis Valéry, B.P.06, 33620 Cavignac, France. Patrick has only recently begun breaking into print; first to view his work have been fanzine readers in both France and England.

Cheela Smith is an Alabamian now based in Berkeley. "As The World Grinds to a Halt" marks her first appearance in print.

Thanks to **Burton Clarke** for his front cover art, and to all of our other returning contributors.

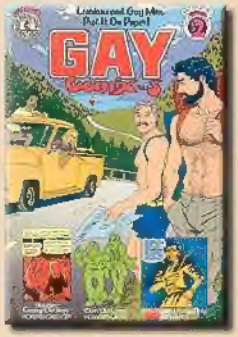
Readers who've just discovered **Gay Comix** may want to order our first two issues, which are available for $1.75 each (that includes postage) from Kitchen Sink Comix, No. 2 Swamp Road, Princeton, WI 54968. Send along a signed statement that you're 18 or over. We'll also forward private correspondence to individual artists. If you'd like to offer a letter for possible publication, address it to **Gay Comix Letters Page** at the same address.

WATCH OUT!
LEATHER COMPLEX
WATCH YOUR KARMA
LETS GO IN DOUG, IT'LL BE A REAL SCREAM!!
B BUTCH OR B GONE
THIS MEANS YOU WIMP
I DUNNO ABOUT THIS, TOM.
WHY DOES IT SMELL LIKE ARM-PITS IN HERE?
CAUSE IT'S SPOSE TO, THAT'S WHY!!
WHY IS NO ONE TALKING? WHY IS EVERYONE LOOKING AT US SO FUNNY?
OBOY!!
HEY GANG, LOOK- THEY'RE WEARING RED SOCKS ON A TUESDAY, WHICH IS GAY SECRET CODE FOR WANTING TO GET GANG FIST-FUCKED!!!
OOOOOOH BOY WHAT A NIGHT-MARE!!
NO MORE PIZZA BEFORE BEDTIME.
WHA?
NO ONE LOVES ME!!
I'M DOOMED I'M CURSED!
BUT I HAVE SO MUCH TO GIVE.
BOY, AM I SAD!!
SAD, SAD, SAD, SAD!!
OH, NO!!
I'M SO SAD THAT I FORGOT WHAT I'M SPOSE TO BE SAD ABOUT.
SAY, YOUR CUTE!!
PLEASE GO AWAY, I'M TRYING TO REMEMBER WHAT I'M SPOSE TO BE SAD ABOUT!!

Castroids

© 1982 Robert Triptow

WELL, WELL.... IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR MOTHER HAS FINALLY ACCEPTED YOUR HOMOSEXUALITY!
DO TELL.
YEAH, IT'S ALL HERE IN THIS POSTCARD SHE SENT YOU....
OH YEAH?
JUST LISTEN— "IF YOU DIDN'T EAT YOUR BOYFRIEND THIS MORNING, YOU'LL PROBABLY HAVE HIM AT LUNCH...."
WHAT??
"...AND IF YOU DON'T HAVE HIM FOR LUNCH, YOU'LL MOST LIKELY EAT HIM AFTER DINNER...."
GOOD LORD
"... AND IF YOU DON'T EAT HIM AFTER DINNER, YOU'LL PROBABLY SAVE HIM FOR BREAKFAST!"
"AND DON'T FORGET TO BRUSH AFTER!"
"LOVE, MOMMIE DEAREST"!
YEOW!



Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Gay Comix #3

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3 - My Deadly Darling Dyke
8 - Weekend Revolutionaries
14 - Castroids
15 - I'm Me
18 - One For Sorrow
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Says "First printing December 1982, 54321" at the bottom of page 2.